

# Solitude/Solitaire

Peter Cetera

Lying here thinking of a place to hide  
I've got to get away  
There are times like this when I'm better off by myself  
Stuck in a corner  
Nothing more to lose, I'm a goner  
I'm just chained by thoughts, surrounded by walls  
And they're closing in around me

Lying here waiting for the chance to run  
I need to isolate  
There are times like this when I'd rather be left alone

Caught in a panic  
Trying not to look like a manic

Got to move, got to go  
Got to get out of here  
Leave this all behind me

Solitude, solitaire  
No one will ever find me there  
Solitude, solitaire  
Won't you give me some bread, give me some water  
Solitude, solitaire  
No one will ever find me there  
Got to find peace of mind, clear the air

Mass confusion  
Leaving me with no solution  
If you find I'm asleep, better leave me alone  
I'll wake up when it's over

Solitude, solitaire  
No one will ever find me there  
Solitude, solitaire  
Won't you give me some bread, give me some water  
Solitude, solitaire  
No one will ever find me there  
Got to find peace of mind, clear the air  
(2x)

Won't you give me some bread, give me some water  
Got to find peace of mind, clear the air